

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VOLUME 117, No. 51.

Zone Two

State Library July 1922

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1922

ESTABLISHED 1805

JOHN A. McSPARRAN

the issues of the campaign. Not a millionaire but a real dirt farmer, struggling as you are struggling to make ends meet. All six candidates will be present. Everett at 7 p. m. and Bedford at 8:30 p. m. Other points will be visited if time permits.

PERSONAL NOTES

L. J. Miller, of Schellburg visited

in Bedford Monday.

Mrs. Amanda Mann, of Wolfsburg,

was in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. Levi Roudabush, of St. Clairs-

Bedford yesterday.

O. N. Mason, of Hyndman, was a

Bedford visitor on Wednesday.

Mr. Floyd Heacock has accepted a

position in Dull's Drug Store.

Mrs. Calton Heckerman has as her

guests four little nieces from Saxton.

F. O. Reighard, of Bedford Rt. 2,

was in Bedford Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Genssmore has returned

home from a visit in California.

L. S. Frazey of Mattie, was in

Bedford Wednesday.

Mrs. Agnes Dumper of Sunbury,

is visiting relatives and friends in

Bedford this week.

Mr. James Kennell, of Hyndman,

visited relatives in Bedford the first

part of this week.

Mrs. Flo Wolfe, of Altoona, is

visiting at the home of Mrs. Recoba

Drennan of South Julian Street.

Mr. Charles Coal, of Cleveland,

is visiting his aunt, Mrs. John B.

Hoefgen.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grubb of Clear-

ville, and grandmother Grubb visit-

ing relatives in Bedford Wednesday.

Dr. H. C. Claycomb has two of his

little nieces visiting him this week

from Wyant.

Miss Sara Long is giving a tea

this afternoon for the benefit of

Wilson College.

Franklin A. Arnold, of Bedford

Route 5, was transacting business in

Bedford last Friday.

C. E. Claar, of Bedford Route 1,

was transacting business in Bedford

Saturday.

M. F. Pardew and son, Stewart,

of Chaneysville were attending court

this week.

Charles McIlroy and son, of Hope-

well were transacting business in

Bedford Monday.

Peter Russell, of Bedford Route 5,

was transacting business in Bedford

on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Jane Drennan is

going to attend Mt. Aloysius Acad-

emy at Cresson this winter.

Mr. S. E. Turner, of Schellburg,

was transacting business in Bedford

Tuesday.

Messrs. Rush Andrews and Howard

Blankley, of Clearville, were in Bed-

ford yesterday on a tooth pulling

operation.

Dr. Caster and family returned

home from Erie where they at-

tended the funeral of Mrs. Caster's

father, Mr. Bliss.

Chester Over and Alfaretta Claar,

both of Claysburg were granted a

marriage license in Altoona Tues-

day.

The State Highway Department

is oiling the Lincoln Way from Som-

erset County line to the Fulton

County line.

Mrs. Grace Smith returned home

from a visit with relatives and fri-

ends in Ronco, Uniontown and Ever-

son.

Mr. Lyon, Mrs. Oppenheimer and

Miss Pumroy, of Sunbury, are visit-

ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Simon Oppenheimer.

The Always Faithful Sunday

School class, of Friends Cove, will

hold a festival in the P. O. S. of A.

Hall at Charlesville on Saturday

evening, September 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McCleary, of

Washington, D. C., Mrs. William

Negler and Misses Margaret and

Dene McCleary of Bedford were

guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Boll-

man, of Snake Spring Valley on last

Wednesday.

Dr. John B. Deaver, Prof. of Sur-

gery of the University of Pennsylva-

nia, was called to Bedford last Sat-

urday night to see Mrs. Cotton who

was injured in the automobile acci-

dent on Tull's Hill last Sunday one

week ago.

Miss Lydia Grieser has resigned

her position in the office of Dr.

Wolf. She has accepted a position

at State College as Secretary to Prof.

Gardner, Chief of the department of

Agronomy and will leave tomorrow

to take up her new duties.

Schools opened in Bedford. Tues-

day with an enrollment of 675. High

school has 205. Three new teachers

this year. Miss Martha Morningstar,

fourth grade and Profs. Sylvester

Koelle and Frank Harman in the

High School.

Dr. Raymond Grissinger will be

associated with Dr. C. R. Grissinger,

and comes well qualified to practice

dentistry. Because of his close ap-

plication and mastery of technique

while at College, he commanded the

attention of the faculty who sought

him as a technical instructor at the

close of the College session. He chose

however, to enter into further prac-

tice in dentistry with above associa-

tion. We are sure success will

crown his efforts.

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BEDFORD DIVIDES BILL WITH THE EVERETT NINE

Everett, Pa. Sept. 1, 1922
BEDFORD A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Sheeters ss 5 1 1 1 1 1 0
Fisher cf 5 0 2 1 0 0 0
Diehl p 5 1 1 1 1 2 0
Dick c 4 2 2 8 0 0 0
Cook 3b 5 1 2 0 0 0 0
McIntyre 1b 5 1 1 13 0 0 0
Musser 2b 4 1 2 0 0 0 0
Leberknight 1b 5 0 2 2 0 0 0
Leasure rf 5 1 3 1 0 0 0
Banks batted for B Weimer 43 8 16 27 11 0 0

Everett 5 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 0 5
Bedford 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 4 0 8
Earned runs Bedford 7: Everett 5:
Two-base hits Kay, Lehman, Cook,
Leasure: Three-base hits D. Snyder:
Stolen base, Dick: First on balls—
Off Diehl 1; Off Snyder 2: Struck
out by—Diehl 7; By Snyder 2: Left
on bases, Bedford 8: Everett 5:
Double plays J. Weimer to Burns to
B Weimer: First base on errors,
Bedford 4: Wild Pitch, 2: Time of
game 1:40. Umpires Cessna, Wil-
loughby.

North Side Park, September 5,
1922.
BEDFORD A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Allen cf 4 0 0 3 0 0 0
Fisher rf 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Sheeters ss 4 1 1 2 2 0 0
Dick c 3 0 1 6 2 0 0
Diehl p 4 0 1 0 1 0 0
Morningstar lf 4 0 2 0 0 0 0
Musser 2b 3 0 0 3 5 0 0
McIntyre 1b 3 0 0 12 0 0 0
Isehart 3b 3 0 0 1 1 1 1
32 1 5 27 11 1 1
EVERETT 5 0 0 1 3 1 0 0 1 1
Eichelberger 2b 5 0 0 1 3 1 0 0 1 1
D. Snyder ss 5 1 1 3 1 0 0 1 0 1
Thomas lf 5 1 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Lehman cf 5 1 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Howard rf 5 1 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Yacki 1b 5 2 3 10 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
C Snyder 3b 4 0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Craig c 4 0 2 6 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Brenner p 4 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
42 6 14 27 9 1 1
Everett 0 2 1 0 0 2 0 0 1 6
Bedford 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 6
Earned runs—Bedford 1: Everett
5: Two-base hits Thomas 2, Howard
2, Lehman, Kay, Brenner, Sheeters:
Struck out—By Diehl 6: By Bren-
ner 5: Left on bases—Bedford 6:
Everett 6: Double plays D Snyder to
Eichelberger: First base on errors,
Bedford 1: Everett 1: Hit by pitcher
Dick, McIntyre: Time of game 1:50.
Umpire Brice.

A REAL FISH STORY
Mr. Wm. Shull of Mann's Choice holds the record of the best fisherman in Southern Pennsylvania by his catch on August 26 1922.
His catch consists of a carp weighing 15 lbs and measuring 30 inches.
This fish has had its home in the large bass hole in the Raystown Branch of the Juniata one mile west of Mann's Choice on the land owned by Mrs. Frank Bailey and Mr. Asa Sams.
This king of the fishes has been the goal of fisherman from Pitts-
burgh, Johnstown and Garrett, as well as many locals.

Mr. Shull studied this fish for two days after trying various baits of minnows, toads, mice and sweet corn, he was able to land him.

The carp was served August 27 and the company at the Shull home as well as many neighbors pronounced the food excellent.

WOMAN DASHED TO DEATH OVER NIAGARA FALLS

Buffalo, N. Y. Sept. 2.—An automobile plunged over the cliff near the cataract at Niagara Falls this afternoon and was dashed to pieces 200 feet below on the river's margin. Mrs. Augusta Miller, 54 years old, wife of D. H. Miller, Cleveland, Ohio fell to her death with the car. Her body was found on the water's edge. The accident happened just north of the upper steel arch bridge. Mrs. Miller was alone in the car in the rear seat. The car was parked on the grass near the customs office at the American end of the bridge facing the river, on a slight slope. There is no guard rail at the cliff edge. The owner and driver of the car, Edward Meyers, of Buffalo, had left it, he thought, safely parked.

For some reason it began to slip

GAZETTE FOR LIMITED TIME FOR ONE DOLLAR

The Gazette is interested in the farmer and the laborer. These classes of our

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 10

TEACHING THE LAW OF GOD

LESSON TEXT—Neh. 8:1-18.

GOLDEN TEXT—Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.—Ps. 119:32.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Deut. 6:4-9; Acts 17:1-9, 10-15, Col. 1:9-11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Joy of Learning God's Word.

JUNIOR TOPIC—How a Whole City Heard God's Word.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Power of the Word of God.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Community Bible Study.

It will be of interest and profit to present this lesson as an ideal Sunday school class:

1. A Model Bible Class (vv. 1-6).

1. The Eager Assembly (v. 1). The people gathered themselves together and "spake unto Ezra to bring the book of the Law." It was not a matter of the teacher urging the class to come together, but the class with yearning hearts requesting the teacher to come with God's Word.

2. The Representative Assembly (v. 2). The class was made up of men, women and children. The men then did not leave the church-going to the women. Neither were the children left at home with nurses or to play on the streets. God's Word should be taught to all classes, men, women and children.

3. An Appreciative Assembly (v. 3). Their ears were attentive from morning to midday. So eager were they to know God's Word that they did not get tired although the lesson lasted for five or six hours. There was no pulling of watches in that class.

4. Due Reverence Shown God's Word (vv. 4, 5). When Ezra opened the Law all the people stood up. This they did out of respect for the holy book. The reason there is not proper reverence for the Bible is that people are not taught to believe it is God's Word. Reverence in the house of God will only be when the Bible is regarded as God's very words.

5. They Joined Heartily in the Prayer (v. 6). As Ezra led them in prayer the people joined heartily in saying "Amen! Amen!" bowing their faces to the ground.

II. A Model Bible Teacher (vv. 7, 8).

1. He Stood Up Where the People Could See Him (v. 5). The position and bearing of the teacher has much to do with the attention and interest of the class.

2. He Read Distinctly (v. 8). Teachers should take particular heed to this. Much Bible reading is greatly to the discredit of the Word and the reader.

3. Caused the People to Understand the Reading (v. 8). The supreme business of the teacher is to make the Word of God so plain that all, old and young, can understand.

III. The Impressions Made (vv. 9-18).

The effect of teaching God's Word is most important. In this case it was very encouraging.

1. Conviction of Sin (v. 9). The Word of God brings conviction of sin (Acts 2:37). It is quick and powerful (Heb. 4:12). The way to get conviction of sin is by teaching the Word of God, not by appealing to the emotions by telling death-bed stories. The people had real cause for sorrow—they were far from God. They not only had become worldly and the rich were in their greed oppressing the poor, but they were perplexed through their mixed marriages.

2. Weeping Turned Into Joy (vv. 10-12). When sins have been perceived and confessed God would not have His children to be sad. Continued mourning will not atone for the sins that are past. It units one for present tasks and dishonors a pardoning God. Besides, joy has a salutary effect upon one's entire being.

Lewistown—Miss Helen Shellenberger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shellenberger, this place, has been licensed to preach in the Brethren church. The last national council of the church sanctioned the right of women to preach in the church, and Miss Shellenberger, who is a three-year student at the Moody Bible School in Chicago, was unanimously elected by the congregation. She is a talented speaker and expects to conduct her work in fields abroad.

Williamsport—After a spirited contest between Reading and Bethlehem for the honor of entertaining the 1923 convention of the League of Third Class Cities of Pennsylvania, the league picked Bethlehem as the meeting place for its twenty-fourth annual convention next year. Simbury, recently created a third class city, was admitted to membership in the league, making 36 cities now in the league.

Wilkes-Barre—Dropping 150 feet into a quarry in his auto, S. S. Matchett, aged 20, was killed near here.

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Wilkes-Barre—Caught under an overturned auto, Adolph Barkley, aged 11, of Pittsburgh, was decapitated 35 miles east of here.

Huntingdon—Harry M. Pitt, carpenter here, filed independent nomination papers to run for the house in the Huntingdon district.

Erie—Caught under an overturned auto, Adolph Barkley, aged 11, of Pittsburgh, was decapitated 35 miles east of here.

Huntingdon—Struck by a piece of wood while operating a sawing machine, Philip C. Barnhart, aged 40, died at Parkville, Mo., here.

Wilkes-Barre—During the present season Jacob Koppenberger, of this place, killed 31 groundhogs.

McVeytown—Homer Harshberger, of this place, harvested 48 bushels of potatoes from a planing of five and a half bushels.

Sunbury—This city will prosecute all city mercantile tax delinquents.

Hazleton—Based on expected mine resumption business is rapidly picking up here.

The Eyes of Others. It is the eyes of other people that ruin us. If all but myself were blind, I should neither want a fine house nor fine furniture.—Franklin.

Our Faults. We confess small faults, in order to insinuate that we have no great ones.—Rochefoucauld.

Man. Man is a reasoning rather than a reasonable animal.—Alexander Hamilton.

Newspaper ARCHIVE®

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Mount Carmel.—Homeward bound, George Kochinski was beaten and robbed by two men.

Greensburg.—Charged with being a common scold, Cora Risenborough was sent to jail in default of bail.

Titusville.—Charles H. Potter has been nominated by the president as postmaster.

Uniontown.—Water in the reservoirs of the Uniontown Water company is so low that housewives report the appearance of large fishing worms through the spigots at their homes.

Bradford.—A ten-foot plunge down an embankment in an auto killed William Winger, near here.

Uniontown.—An offer by the Pennsylvania railroad to donate a twelve-foot strip of land to the city to widen South Beeson avenue, has been rejected by council and decision has been reached to obtain the entire thirty-six feet of the P. R. R. station for the purpose of creating a real cross-town boulevard out of what is now an alleyway. It is estimated that condemnation proceedings will cost the city \$100,000. The railroad originally planned to lease the remaining twenty-four feet of their site to an improvement company.

Pittsburgh.—Charged with stealing letters from the mails, P. J. Ryan, a distributing clerk at the general post office, was arrested. George Craighead, chief postoffice inspector, said Ryan had twenty-five letters in his pockets, including a marked letter posted by the inspector.

Harrisburg.—Results of recent tests made by agents of the state department of agriculture in getting rid of garlic in wheat fields are to be compiled for general use. A number of tracts in southeastern counties were worked and it is said the weed was exterminated.

Audubon.—While her husband was engaged in repairing their automobile after a break on the Catawissa mountain, Mrs. Henry Pfeffer, of this place, encountered a rattlesnake along the road and killed it with a stick. The rattler measured four feet and had six rattles.

Pittsburgh.—Samuel Byrne, aged 65, editor of the Pittsburgh Observer, a Catholic publication, and one of the best known newspapermen in the United States, died of pneumonia. He was born in Ireland and was educated in England, Ireland, France and Germany.

Steelton.—The Bethlehem Steel company has started an additional battery of coke ovens at its Steelton plant.

Harrisburg.—Arrest or imprisonment of any woman for failure to pay tax is prohibited in Pennsylvania, according to state officials who have been looking up tax laws as a result of letters asking if women may be placed under arrest if they do not pay taxes, and some in which it has been alleged tax collectors have intimidated women for failure to pay tax. The law as given out here is: Section 45 of the act of April 15, 1834, which says "that nothing herein contained shall authorize the arrest or imprisonment for non-payment of any tax of any female or infant or person found by inquisition to be of unsound mind."

Congyngham—Consumers of water here have been notified by agents of the state department of health to boil it as the result of recent tests of the supply by chemists, who are making further investigations. This is the first time in fifty years that any question has arisen as to the purity of Congyngham's reservoir.

Scottsdale—Dr. E. P. Wedel, aged 68, one of the best known physicians in this section of the state, was killed when his automobile was struck by a Pennsylvania passenger train at Hawkeye crossing, near here. Dr. Wedel practiced here for forty years. He was returning to his office after attending a patient when the accident occurred.

Danville—Charged with pouring hot tar upon John Hulser, of White Hall, near here, Troy Rishel, John Welliver and Scott Holdren, of that place, were held in \$500 bail for court.

Merritstown—Caught beneath the heavy wheel of a bakery truck, 4-year-old Henry Harris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harris, of this place, was instantly killed when the wheel passed over him.

Hazleton—Operations for fourteen cases of appendicitis in a single day established a new record at the State Hospital here.

Harrisburg—More than 38,000 automobile licenses have been issued by the state since August 1, when the half-year license became operative.

Mr. Carmet.—The newly-erected Tifereth Israel Synagogue here, the only one in Northumberland county, will be dedicated September 17.

Reading—A canvass of the forty-five retail coal yards here develop the fact that combined they do not have enough hard coal to supply a dozen households.

Elysburg—After being without a resident physician several years, this place again has a medical practitioner at its call in the person of Dr. John H. Fochi.

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IT'S TOASTED

It's toasted. This
one extra process
gives a delightful
quality that can
not be duplicated



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"Thine thou the man whose mansions hold
The worldling's pomp and miser's gold.
Obtains the richer prize
Than he who, in his cot at rest
Finds heavenly peace a willing guest
And bears the promise in his breast
Of the treasure in the skies?"

THINGS THAT HELP

If you are unfortunate enough to spill pepper in the soup, drop a piece of bread into it, and remove it; the pepper will cling to the bread.

Bread that is in danger of molding may be sliced and baked again, making a good zwieback of it.

Smoked fish may be baked by wrapping it in two thicknesses of paper, folding the ends and placing in a hot oven from fifteen to thirty minutes, according to the size of the fish. Turn several times to insure its being well cooked.

If screens slam or even doors, tack a piece of rubber from an inner tire on the point of contact. It is a good shock absorber.

The small section of a divided mattress may be used as a cover and pad for a window seat, covering with a slip cover to match the hangings of the room.

White felt hats may be cleaned successfully with a paste of magnesia and cold water. Apply it with a brush and allow it to dry perfectly, then brush it off, and the soil will be removed.

Light velvet hats as well as gloves may be cleaned with a paste made of flour and gasoline. Rub it in to the hat with a brush, renewing the paste as it becomes soiled, then give the hat a good brushing with a clean dry brush. In cleaning gloves put them on the hands and wash the gloves in the flour and gasoline paste, rubbing the soiled spots if necessary with an old toothbrush.

Old stockings make fine floor mops. Cut them open and fasten them into a mop stick. They may be oiled, taking the place of an oiled mop.

Bread Pudding—Break up bits of bread, place in a baking dish, add a little finely sliced apple and pour over a custard, using one cupful of milk to one egg, and such flavoring and sugar as one desires. Grated lemon peel is especially good. Bake until the custard and apple is done.

Nellie Maxwell



CAP your jellies and jams and seal fruit and vegetable jars with Parowax—the double-pure paraffine. It's the sure and modern way of preventing mold and fermentation.

Parowax insures the deserved success of home preserving. So convenient to use, too. And so inexpensive—four large cakes in sanitary, dust-proof carton at a trifling cost. Be sure it's Parowax. Your grocer has it.

Parowax

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
CHICHESTER'S PILLS.
Take no other for your CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

LOOKING IN ON CONGRESS FROM THE HOUSE GALLERY

SENIORITY

By Congressman Guy U. Hardy

Seniority or length of service has long been a controlling factor in many things in the house of representatives. I suppose it has always been so more or less, and it is a little more so now than formerly, if possible.

A member gets his office room in the house office building, his seat at committee tables, his rank at committee, his chairmanship of committee, his place as a conferee on conference committees of the house and senate, and many other little favors and big opportunities for influence through seniority.

There was a time when the speaker had some choice in fixing up committees and chairmanship. You heard Uncle Joe Cannon roundly "cussed" about his exercise of that privilege a few years ago. Even though most of the chairmen were selected because they had served longest on the committees. But the speaker had some latitude and he did make some independent appointments in an effort to put the best qualified man in the place. And often such appointment raised Cain. About twelve years ago there was a revolution, Uncle Joe defeated for speaker, new rules were adopted.

Committee assignments are now made by a large committee on committees and the seniority rule is closely adhered to. There has been but one notable exception in years. The present chairman of appropriations was not the high man but the second high man on the list.

Chairmen of committees have much power and influence in directing legislation. They can help write legislation, help push it through the committee or hold it back. They have charge of it on the floor. Many bills

pass the house in one form and the senate in another. If one house refuses to accept the amendments of the other, the bill is sent to conference. Conference committees include three or five members from each house. The house conferees now usually consists of two Republicans and one Democrat or three Republicans and two Democrats who have served longest on the committee. These conferees get together and agree to anything they can and report their findings back. There reports are usually accepted by both houses.

The seniority rule has been much criticized, and there is room for criticism. But there is something to be said for it. Chairmen have the advantage of long experience on their committees. If they are not dubs they must have learned

Two Great Tire Values for the Light Car Owner

WHEN you note the prices quoted below on 30 x 3½ inch ROYAL CORD and USCO Tires—bear in mind that while the price has been going down, the quality has been going up.

The New and Better USCO is bigger, with thicker tread and sidewalls, more rubber, better traction, greater mileage.

The ROYAL CORD is more than ever confirmed in its leadership as the measure of automobile tire values.

SIZES	Royal Cord	FABRIC			
		Nobby	Chain	Usco	Plain
30 x 3 Cl.	\$12.55	\$11.40	\$9.75	\$9.25	
30 x 3½ "	\$14.65	15.60	13.00	10.65	
31 x 4 "		23.00	21.35	18.65	
30 x 3½ SS.	14.65				
32 x 3½ "	22.95	20.45	15.90	15.70	
31 x 4 "	26.45				
32 x 4 "	29.15	24.35	22.45	20.85	
33 x 4 "	30.05	25.55	23.65	21.95	
34 x 4 "	30.85	26.05	24.15	22.40	
32 x 4½ "	37.70	31.95	30.05		
33 x 4½ "	38.55	33.00	31.05		
34 x 4½ "	39.50	34.00	32.05		
35 x 4½ "	40.70	35.65	33.55		
36 x 4½ "	41.55	36.15	34.00		
33 x 5 "	46.95				
35 x 5 "	49.30	43.20	39.30		
37 x 5 "	51.85	45.75	41.70		

Federal Excise Tax on the above has been absorbed by the manufacturer

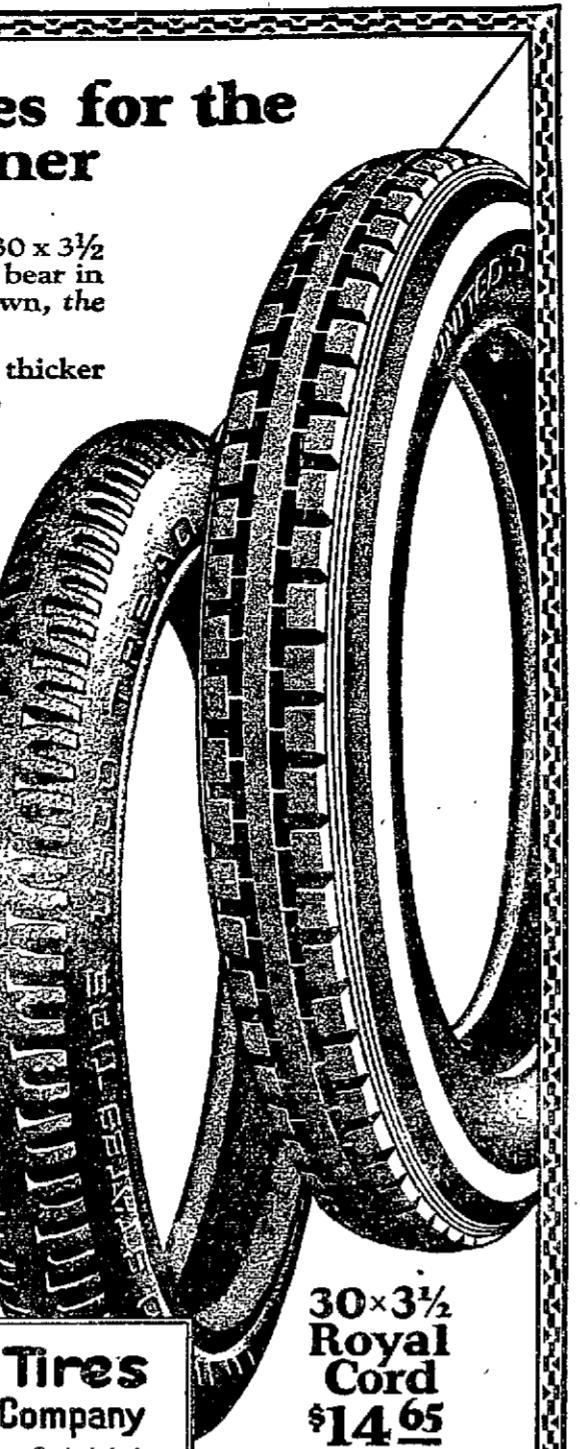
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United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

30 x 3½
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United States Tires
are Good Tires



Where You
Can Buy
U. S. Tires:

Bedford Garage, Bedford, Pa.
King Motor Co., Bedford,
E. F. England, Bedford,
Centerville Gge., Cumberland Valley
W. E. Heltzel, Cessna,

Schellburg Garage, Schellburg,
H. E. Whisker, New Buena Vista,
Alum Bank Gge., Alum Bank,
Centerville Gge., Cumberland Valley
New Enterprise Gge., New Enterprise,
H. Somers Fischer, Hyndman,

Taviner, the
Boss

By ERNEST LEVINE

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"He may come back tonight, Nathan, and, if he finds out, he'll kill both of us."

There was no fear in Annie Mayer's voice. She was making a simple statement, and Nathan Reeves accepted it as a matter of course.

The hand of Taviner lay heavy upon the little lumber camp. Nat Reeves was a clerk and a weakling, the only "white man" there except Taviner, the boss, and the old cook, Richards. Annie was Richards' niece; he had brought her there with him because there was nothing else to do with her. The rest were Hunkies and Polacks, typifying brute force and sinew. No one molested Annie. Taviner drove his men like dogs, except Nathan, who was necessary to him.

He had announced a week before, when he left on his snowshoes for Pequod, that he had decided to marry Annie when the parson made his rounds in spring.

He had announced it quite simply, and to Annie and Nathan, who loved each other secretly, it seemed like irrevocable doom. None thought of opposing his will to Taviner's. Shut up in the isolated camp, with the snow seven feet deep about them, and the blizzards battering like Taviner's rages, they accepted the man as one accepts the elemental forces of nature.

"He's gone," said the foreman. "Picked him up twelve miles away two hours ago."

"Where's he shot?" stammered Nat.

"Shot?" repeated the other in wonder. "He got caught in the storm last night and froze—twelve miles away. Stepped into a drift and couldn't get up again."

Nat and Annie stared at each other. What was it Nat had shot at? They saw the death smile on Taviner's face, and in their terror they forgot their joy for one little moment.

Nathan had spent six months in the penitentiary for a crime of which he was not guilty. Then, scorned as a jail bird, he had crept away from the city and taken a job in the lumber camp.

"There's need of clerks," he told Annie. "I was thinking, in spring, we might make a run for it to Pequod. We'd be safe there. Old Henry wants a bookkeeper. We could run away when spring comes, Annie."

"He's coming back tonight," said Annie drearily.

Nathan swore softly. His manhood surged through his veins as he felt Annie's head upon his shoulder. He arose softly and went out of the hut. In the office desk something was kept, for use, on pay day, if any untoward incident occurred. It had never been required, but Nat remembered it was there. He slipped it into his pocket and went back.

"Where've you been, Nat?" asked Annie.

"Just in the office," answered Nat. He took her in his arms again, a

they sat together, while the darkness increased. Outside a furious blizzard raged. The wind howled round the eaves.

"I guess he'll come tonight," said Annie.

"It's like him, coming back in this storm. He's a devil!"

Nat did not answer her. He felt the outlines of the thing in his pocket. Immense resolution surged through him. Annie was dozing, her head against his breast.

Suddenly a furious blast swung the door of the hut open. Framed in the doorway were the vague outlines of a huge man, wrapped in furs, his snowshoes on his feet. There was a mocking smile upon the face.

Nat fired.

Annie leaped up with a scream. "What is it, Nat?" She saw the smoking revolver. "Oh, my God, was it Taviner?"

She ran across the hut. The door was open and the snow was whirling in. But there were no traces of Taviner's footprints.

"He's run away!" said Nat in an awed whisper.

"Nat, did you shoot him?"

Nat nodded. The girl crept to him again in terror. All night they crouched together. When the first dawn of daylight crept through the window they became aware that they had slept. The storm had ceased. The day was bright and clear.

There was the jingling of bells outside. A sleigh drew up. In it sat the foreman from Henry's place; beside him, lolling in the sleigh, grotesque in death, Taviner.

"He's gone," said the foreman. "Picked him up twelve miles away two hours ago."

"Where's he shot?" stammered Nat.

"Shot?" repeated the other in wonder. "He got caught in the storm last night and froze—twelve miles away. Stepped into a drift and couldn't get up again."

Nat and Annie stared at each other. What was it Nat had shot at? They saw the death smile on Taviner's face, and in their terror they forgot their joy for one little moment.

Business Comes First.

"What have you in the way of a bungalow?"

"Here's a neat design, called 'The Love Nest.' We mix a little sentiment with our business."

"So do the furniture men, but I notice they go right ahead and drag the furniture out of a 'Love Nest,' when the installments are not paid."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

What Started the Fight.

Doctor—"For ten years I was connected with a large insane asylum." Proctor—"Er—as a physician, doctor?"

"He's coming back tonight," said Annie drearily.

Nathan swore softly. His manhood surged through his veins as he felt Annie's head upon his shoulder. He arose softly and went out of the hut. In the office desk something was kept, for use, on pay day, if any untoward incident occurred. It had never been required, but Nat remembered it was there. He slipped it into his pocket and went back.

"Where've you been, Nat?" asked Annie.

"Just in the office," answered Nat. He took her in his arms again, a

service will celebrate its twentieth anniversary next year. Immediately after the enactment of the organic act the reclamation service was organized by the secretary of the interior first under the direction and control of the director of the geological survey but not a part of the geological survey; then on March 9, 1907, by order of the secretary of the interior, as an independent service under a director of its own. Investigations and surveys were begun in 1902 immediately after the passage of the act, and construction was begun in 1903. Projects were selected in most of the arid and semi-arid states. Active construction work reached a maximum in 1907, and then fluctuated to fit the flow of incoming funds to another maximum in 1915.

In 1906 and 1907 the reclamation

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DEY TELLS ME A FOOL
EN HE MONEY SOON
PAHTED, BUT SHUCKS!
HE DON' HATTER BE
NO FOOL --ME EN MAH
MONEY DOODES IT, TOO!



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BEECHAM'S
PILLS
Sweeten
the Stomach

CAMPAIGN TO SAVE BABIES, MOTHERS

FEDERAL CHILDREN'S BUREAU
IS WORKING HARD TO END DEPLORABLE CONDITION.

FINDS CARE SOLVES PROBLEM

Physicians and Nurses Are Employed to Travel Over the Country and Give to Parents the Instructions and Service They Need.

By JAMES P. HORNADAY

Washington.—According to the latest statistics in the hands of the federal children's bureau, each year in the United States from 230,000 to 250,000 babies die in the first year of their lives, and about 23,000 mothers die in bringing children into the world! There are nine countries where a newborn babe has a better chance of growing to healthy childhood than in America, and there are seventeen other lands where it is safer for a woman to become a mother.

With a keen appreciation of this situation the Department of Labor, through its children's bureau, has taken up the difficult task of saving the lives of thousands of babies and mothers who die unnecessarily in this country.

The nation this year has invested \$1,240,000 in the enterprise, \$50,000 of which will be used by the Department of Labor for its administrative work, and the balance will be allotted among the states. All of this money goes directly for service and instructions to mothers and babies. The various states designate the state agency which will handle the funds and do the work. These agencies submit their plans for maternity and infancy aid to the federal board of maternity and infancy hygiene, composed of the chief of the children's bureau, the surgeon general of the United States public health service and the United States commissioner of education.

Care Is Solution of Problem.

The children's bureau has made extensive studies of mortality among infants and mothers. In various cities, women associated with the bureau have taken up the problem of infant mortality in a human way, avoiding the cold statistical method and tracing infant, social, civic and economic conditions. These women have reached the conclusion that if all children are well born and well cared for the deaths among infants would be negligible.

The solution of this problem of saving mothers and babies, the investigators of the children's bureau have found, is care. Proper living conditions and proper medical and nursing attention for the mother, both before and after the child is born, and proper nursing for the child in its infancy are the primary objects of the projects is believed to exceed \$100,000,000, making a total increase in land values of over \$500,000,000, based on government reclamation work. These estimates are, of course, extremely rough and would be less in 1921 than in 1919, owing to changed financial conditions.

Growth of Irrigated Acreage.

The following table shows the progressive increase in irrigated acreage, and crop value since 1913. These figures, it should be particularly noted, relate only to those areas on the reclamation projects proper which are covered by crop statistics, and do not include a large area receiving either a complete or partial water supply under the Warren act from the irrigation works constructed by the service. Included in these areas, from which no crop statistics are secured by the service, it is estimated that the value of crops produced in 1920 amounted to nearly \$114,000,000.

Child Welfare Special.

The children's bureau has found one effective means of carrying the gospel of child health to the mothers and fathers in the remote districts where medical care is often uncertain or delayed. The bureau has equipped an automobile truck as a "child welfare special." It is complete in every detail for the work of demonstrating how a child welfare center should be conducted, and it makes clear to local authorities and organizations the good that can be accomplished in the saving of mothers and babies. In co-operation with state officials the baby van workers go into the back country and hold conferences for mothers and babies. The business of the corporation is changing desert wastes into inhabitable lands, bringing together the landless man and manless land, and virtually creating a new state from the standpoint of agricultural development.

At the present time the organization is serving the most important needs of thousands of people.

Ake and Bake.

A dentist had just moved into a place previously occupied by a baker when a friend called.

"Pardon me a moment," said the dentist, "while I dig off those encrusted letters of 'Bake Shop' from the front window."

"Why not merely dig off the 'B' and let it go at that," suggested the friend.

Everybody's Magazine.

"I'm not going to do that," said the friend.

Men and Their Business.

"A man succeeds by minding his own business," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Not a man in my position," replied Senator Sorghum. "I have a large number of constituents, each of whom regards his business as 'titled to my serious and prolonged attention.'

Work of Reclamation Service.

The United States reclamation

service will celebrate its twentieth anniversary next year. Immediately after the enactment of the organic act the reclamation service was organized by the secretary of the interior first under the direction and control of the director of the geological survey but not a part of the geological survey; then on March 9, 1907, by order of the secretary of the interior, as an independent service under a director of its own. Investigations and surveys were begun in 1902 immediately after the passage of the act, and construction was begun in 1903. Projects were selected in most of the arid and semi-arid states. Active construction work reached a maximum in 1907, and then fluctuated to fit the flow of incoming funds to another maximum in 1915.

In 1906 and 1907 the reclamation

The Two Hungry Tramps

By JOHN PALMER

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 8, 1922

POLITICAL CALENDAR 1922

SEPT. 5, 6—Registration days in Townships and Boroughs.

SEPT. 6—Extra assessment days.

SEPT. 7—First Fall Registration Day.

SEPT. 19—Second Fall Registration Day.

OCT. 7—Third Fall Registration Day.

OCT. 7—Last day before election to pay poll tax.

OCT. 11-28—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).

NOV. 7—General Election.

DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For United States Senators:
FREDERICK B. KERR,
Clearfield County
(Unexpired Penrose Term)

SAMUEL S. SHELL,
Monroe County
(Unexpired Knox Term)
Full Term beginning March 4, 1923

For Governor
JOHN A. McSPARRAN,
Lancaster County

For Lieutenant Governor
ROBERT E. PATTISON
Philadelphia

For Secretary Internal Affairs
A. MARSHALL THOMPSON
Allegheny County

For Superior Court Judge
HENRY C. NILES,
York County

For Congress
DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH,
Altoona

For State Senator
MILTON C. MCINTYRE
Boswell, Pa.

For Member General Assembly
JOHN T. MATT
Everett, Pa.

BIRTHDAY GATHERING

Wednesday, August 30th, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Imler of Osterburg entertained in honor of their daughter, Ethel's 18th birthday, the following persons:

Vera Reighard, Virginia Cobler, Miriam Slonaker, Irene Croyle, Hilda Fetter, Mary Crissman, Margaret Crissman, Alice Beckley, Eva Mason, Ethel Mason, Alma Kauffman, Harry Weyant, Russell Becker, Walter Kauffman, Alston Whitcomb, Blair Crissman, Frances Imler, Esther Kauffman, Kathleen Hockard, Mabel Fetter, Ada Ake, Regina Fickes, Mary C. Amick, Georgia Mock, Beatrice Burger, Ethel Imler, Clarence Geisler, Chas. Yingling, Herbert Long, Ray Beckley, Earl Whitcomb, David Dively, Curtis Reighard, Beam Slonaker, Clarence Langham, Gerald Davis, Howard King, Ray McGraw, Jos. Dodson, Paul Hoenstein, Charles Shaffer, Gerald Fickes, Sherman Croyle, John Otto, Bruce Otto, Edgar Imler, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gebi, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Jones and daughters, Gladys and Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. P. Imler, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mosser and son, Edwin, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Imler.

Social games and dancing were indulged in. Dainty refreshments consisting of cake, ice cream and punch were served at a late hour, all departed wishing Miss Ethel many more happy birthdays.

Home Problem of Members

One of a congressman's little troubles is the home problem. Washington is the highest priced city in the country. If a man is there alone he can live at a hotel. If he has a family he must have a house or an apartment. The hotels are high priced. The houses and flats are out of sight.

What members pay for houses of course depend upon what they get and want to pay. Several members pay \$7,500 a year rent, and quite a number pay from \$3,600 to \$5,000. Of course they do not live on their salaries. They get something from back home. The members who try to live on their salaries or nearly so, pay from \$150 to \$250 a month for a furnished house. And you don't get as much in Washington for \$200 a month as you can get in Colorado cities for \$50.

Within the moderate prices, houses are very hard to get and usually undesirable. Most residence property in Washington is built in row-houses in solid blocks like store buildings. They are usually 17 to 20 feet wide, three stories high with three rooms on each floor, windows only in front and back, front yard 10 or 12 feet deep.

During the second year a well developed child should take 8 ounces of vegetable soup or two or three heaping tablespoonsful of vegetable puree at his noon meal.

He may have peas, string beans, carrots, spinach, lettuce, asparagus, lima beans, young onions and



Booster Members:

The Wm. F. Gable Co., Department Store
The Bon Ton Department Store
Schwartz Bros., Department Store
Kline Bros., Department Store
The New Idea Department Store
Goldschmid Bros., Men's Wear
Leopold & Bigley, Men's Wear
L. S. Stiffler, Men's Wear
W. S. Auer, Furniture
The Wolf Furniture Co.
Gately & Fitzgerald, Furniture
The Standard Furniture Co.
Simon's Shoe Store
The Shoe Market
Royal Boot Shop
The Branch Shoe Store
Bendheim's Shoe Store
Soyster Shoe Company
Meredith's Drug Store
Sinek's Drug Store
A. F. Shomberg, Drug Store
E. Ley Carey, Drug Store
Colonial Hotel
Whitman's Ladies' Wear
Prett's Ready-to-Wear Store
Myer-Jonasson and Co., Ladies' Wear
F. A. Winter & Son, Music Dealers
Brooks Music House
Neal's Millinery Shop
Adler's Millinery Shop
Beau's Restaurant
Cain's Cafe
M&M Grocery Store
The Federal System of Bakeries
Altoona Leather Goods
G. Casanave Leather Goods
H. W. McCartney, Stationer
S. M. Griffith Co., Painting, Paper Hanging
Altoona Electrical Supply Co.
W. H. Goodfellow's Sons, Hardware
Spectacle Bazaar
Dr. L. M. Phillips, Optometrist
Isidor Marcus, Jeweler
T. H. Walter, Jeweler
Simpson & Grubill, Jewelers
W. F. Sellers & Co., Jewelers
Altoona Business College
Strand Theatre
Myers, Barber
Thos. Cusack Co., Out-Door Advertising
J. B. Fluke & Sons, General Contractors
Altoona Telephone
Altoona Mirror
Commercial Printing Co.
Penn Central Light & Power Co.
The R. L. Pollings Co., Investment Bankers
Central Trust Co.
First National Bank
Second National Bank
Mountain City Trust Co.
Altoona Trust Co.
Union Bank
N. A. Stevens, Mortician

Fall Style Show Sept. 13, 14, 15, 16

A cordial invitation is extended to our out-of-town patrons to visit Altoona the last four days of next week—September 13, 14, 15, 16—and behold the newest and most serviceable merchandise ever shown in Altoona Booster Stores.

The 1922 Fall Display will be unfolded to public gaze at 7 o'clock sharp on Tuesday evening, September 12, and every Booster window will be decorated with creations of style and color in everything to wear and adorn the home.

There will be music on the streets throughout the evening, good movies and convenient places for refreshments.

If you can't come Tuesday evening be sure to visit Altoona during one of the Style Show days. Come Wednesday, Suburban Day. Special preparations and price inducements are promised by Booster members for Wednesday, the 13th, and you will wish to share in them and at the same time see 1922's latest for Fall.

The names to the left are the members who guarantee whatever they have to sell.

Be guided!

Altoona Booster Association

FREE!

As an inducement to order your Fall Tailoring NOW, we will tailor with your suit an extra pair of trousers of the same material FREE. Our high standards of tailoring will be maintained.

THIS OFFER WILL BE WITHDRAWN SEPTEMBER 16th.

We urge that you place your order AT ONCE while the selection of fabrics is complete. The suit will be delivered whenever you request.

LONDON SHOP

LORENZO DI STEFANO, Prop.

114 S. Richard St.

Bedford, Pa.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

First Congress Met in 1789

Sept. 10, Pleasant Hill: Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. Preaching at 10:00 a. m. Catechising at 11:00 a. m. Missionary program at 8:00 p. m.

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

St. James Church: Service 10 a. m. Bortz Church: Regular Service 3 p. m. Missionary Society 7:30 p. m. J. A. Brosius

DR. EARL Z. RHODES

VETERINARIAN

EVERETT, PA.

Call Whetstone's Drug Store

FARMERS' PAGE

Price Of Wheat

Previous to the World War America exported on an average 60,000 bushels of wheat the charges for hauling plus profit ran around 14 cents per bushel, now as high as 35 cents.

Last year when wheat prices began to fall in order to force down the high cost of living to better crush organized labor America exported 300,000 bushels. We as farmers all the time were told by what seems to be a paid press that wheat was cheap because there was no foreign demand. Ye gods! what nerve!

It makes me recall a little conversation I had with a hunter who chanced to come in my field. Says he: I bet I made more money out of wheat this year than you.

I said: well, I have 600 bushels for sale but the market is going down and I don't care to sell at this time.

My friend replied that I had better sell as he already had made \$2800 betting that the prices would go lower.

I said Jerre did you ever raise any wheat?

No, said he, and I never expect to. I went on with my farm work the balance of the day thinking, Mr. Reader, along the same line that you are just now.

The following facts explain themselves:

"The United States grain corporation handled most of the wheat sold for export for the period of September 1, 1917-June 30, 1920. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, it sold 173,450,000 bushels of wheat for export, and in the following year 97,870,000 bushels. Although the grain corporation was not organized for profit, it added a small percentage to the cost of sales to cover expenses. The total net profit from all sources for the period September 1, 1917, to the end of February, 1921, amounted to approximately \$51,000,000. The rate of earnings on the total fund employed was about 10.5 per cent for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919 and not quite 3 per cent for the following year ending June 30, 1920 (including minor closing-out transactions just following that date).

"The profit for the grain corporation was, for wheat, the principal grain handled, a little over 4 cents per bushel for the whole period prior to June 30, 1919, and somewhat less than 3 cents per bushel in the subsequent period, which was a little over 12 months."

That is what the government itself did. Now as to what the private exporters are doing. Says the commission:

Profits Of Companies Big, Trade Commission Finds

"The average net profits of 18 companies whose principal business was exporting (including gains or losses on transactions in futures) were 58 per cent on their capital stock, surplus and reserves, in 1920 and 30 per cent in 1921. The earnings of these same companies on the total funds employed in the business including capital stock, surplus, reserves and borrowed money, averaged about 29 per cent in 1920 and 19 per cent in 1921."

This isn't so bad, especially in comparison with what the farmer makes raising grain. The report proves what every investigation of the distributing system has always proved their "handling" the products of the farm is excessively profitable, while the "mere matter" of sowing, growing and harvesting pays practically nothing.

County Teach- ers' Institute

Those who have their ear close to the educational ground think they hear rumblings of an eruption which will shelve for all time the present county teachers' institutes. At the recent session of state county superintendents and school principals, while no onslaught was made on the time-established custom, yet men of large experience and higher education, who are devoting much time and attention to the subject, intimated at least that the money might be put to better use.

The teachers' county institute has likely seen its best day. It filled a long-felt want at its inception, but is being rapidly crowded out by the "summer school." The teacher receives \$20 for attending institute. The teacher spends it, and if she is boarding during her vacation, by taking the money and adding to it her board money she is enabled to attend a summer school of six weeks or so, either at some normal school or university under experts who teach the pedagogical branches she is specializing in, of vastly larger calibre, experience and ability than could be gathered for a brief week's instruction at a county institute.

County superintendents have not the opportunity to so well judge of the merits of the two, in which there is really no comparison, but they are moving toward the same conclusion now held by the high col- leges.

It will be the passing of a time-honored custom. But all old things must pass and become new as we progress, no matter how much some of us hold to the cherished traditions.

North American.

What Are The True Marks of A Friend

To cheer you in well doing.
To warn you in danger.
To give you courage to do better.
To assist you with useful information.

To point out to you your mistakes.
To tell you of their own experiences.

What a happy world this would be if we were all eager to help each other on!

New Alliment.

"I do hope," exclaimed Mrs. Twick- embury, "that that queer-acting dog hasn't got hydrostatics."—Christian Register.

AUTO FIENDS

A thoroughly reliable citizen of the county on a recent Sunday took a seat by the side of the road, where the race of men go by, for the purpose of keeping tab on automobiles and making notations on speed and the observance of traffic laws. It was a much-traveled highway—the Lincoln, in fact—and from his position he commanded view of the road for a mile to the west and a mile and a half to the east. His findings were for his own personal satisfaction and, in digest, he quit the job after two solid hours of observations, satisfied in his own mind the automobile is the greatest promoter of craziness extant.

In two hours, 120 minutes, 108 machines passed, and he declares but three were running as slow as twenty miles an hour. He is sure seventy-five passed him at from thirty-five to forty-five, twenty-five at fifty, four at sixty, one flew west, and strange to say many cars driven by "plain people" made unlawful time.

No accidents occurred, but hairbreadth escapes were made and sufficient chances taken to threaten the capacity of all the hospitals from Coxsburg to Harrisburg. And then the observer reasoned, this is the age of lawbreakers and that they are not all bootleggers.

Men of rational mind, sound judgment, with concern for their families at all times sit down behind a steering wheel with the people they love best by their side, and in their care and keeping, and they are transformed in an instant into speed fiends to take the most reckless chances and place human lives in jeopardy, hell-bent to pass the other fellow, and as determined to not let the fellow be hind pass them.

They fail to whistle at cross-roads and ignore dangerous curves, take chances on narrow bridges and are determined to have half of the road the they suffer the chance of being sideswiped by a truck or of danger from a driver a degree crazier than themselves. There's a state, law to speed which 95 per cent of the automobilists ignore, with about 75 per cent of the 95 showing their contempt for it, by registering from thirty-five to fifty miles an hour. When an accident does occur, how accurately they fix the speed they had been making at from fifteen to twenty-two miles. Monday morning papers tell the story, and it's a great wonder that more killed and wounded are not registered in Pennsylvania alone than there were casualties in the third day's fight at Gettysburg.

The man by the side of the road says he used to drive from eight to fifteen miles on a Sunday to visit relatives and dine with them, and he would spend from one hour and a half to two and a half hours reaching his destination and returning home.

His children are now ignoring nearby relatives and are hunting relations from forty to eighty miles in the distance. He further declares those old time visits were enjoyable and profitable as the people compared notes on farming, domestic affairs public questions and church subjects.

Discussion is now limited largely to automobiles, speed, makes of tires titles and toleration of an idle upper class.

But Americans shouldn't adopt a superior attitude in this respect.

They appear to be as eager to de-

vour details concerning the lives of the "aristocracy" as Britshers. Only our aristocracy is our millionaire class. Their antics peculiarities, bene

factions, love affairs and scandals, as the case may be, are as good reported and greedily read by a peo-

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snobs, because of their worship of titles and toleration of an idle

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upper class.

LET'S HELP OUR FRIEND

Farmers: Let us boost the Gazette by subscribing for the paper and thus show our appreciation for granting us space to express our views. Such a privilege is an exception. You never ran across it before. Get behind the paper with such a heart for the farmer. Let's go. Get your neighbor interested. Talk it up. Write an article about some feature pertaining to our occupation which you think all the farmers should know. Remember if one of us has the right view point and others don't possess it our effort fails to accomplish anything. If you are in the right and can't get your message beyond your own front gate what good does it do?

To become all worked up over some movement you think ought to be started and give it up because you have expressed yourself to a few who made no effort to carry out your plan, frequently foolish. If you don't use the press and reach them all, you might as well hollow up a rain spout.

Business men often give \$3000 a page for advertising. The great Meat Trust has been accused of spending \$1000 a day to make you believe they are saving you money by their efficiency in utilizing all but the squeal in their methods of butchering.

Don't allow politics to cause you to hesitate. There is no partisan politics in this effort. The Grange you know doesn't stand for partisan politics. Our motive is solely an attempt to possess a general view of economic questions that affect the farmer.

Nothing can be done towards our mutual benefit if each one's effort works against others or all go in opposite directions.

The editor of the Gazette did not require any guarantee of money or subscriptions. You likely read this statement, that his motive was "to give an avenue through which as farmers we could express our views". He has made no request for this solicitation for subscribers. But don't you think on the square we as farmers owe him our subscriptions in return for such consideration. Think it over and let us make this page a go. Don't leave it to George. Get interested and do your bit.

If you think for a week you can't suggest a better plan to accomplish our objects.

So let's help him who helps us, otherwise don't complain of our lot—producing at a loss.

Fairs---You Get What You Go For

"What do I get out of our state fair? Why, boy (I'm over fifty), state fairs and farm journals have given me the only real practical education I ever had. I haven't missed a state fair for twenty-five years and expect to attend until they have to carry me."

And his big, strong, good-looking Missouri farmer told me in vivid language many things the state fair had done for him. Among the things he learned were the advantage of good farm machinery, how better seed-corn wins out, the use of time-savers on the farm, the advantages of the tractor and the real meaning and worth of purebred stock. He called his wife and she instantly told me that to her, state fairs meant running water, a bathroom, electric light, new kitchen helps and a better way of canning than her mother had taught her.

Later I met a jolly-looking man in his late thirties, and put a similar question to him. "Brother," said he, "this is my vacation, and the vacation of my wife my sons, my daughters, my maid-servant, my man-servant and the stranger within my gates. Here we get ideas, fun, more ideas, more fun, and it's the best little 'get-out-of-the-rut' place you can find. It costs money, but it's worth it. Come on and have a glass of pop."

The third man to whom I put the same question was a farmer, whose face showed intelligence in every line. He was accompanied by two fine lads, one twelve, the other eighteen. He studied a minute and then said:

"Living is quite an occupation. I am a farmer, my father was a farmer and my father's father was a farmer. I want my boys to be farmers. It's the noblest calling on earth. I go to fairs and bring my boys, so that I can make my farming attractive by simplifying methods and by using up-to-date machinery. In plain words, make your farm toe the line to the latest in everything that pertains to the farm and the farm home. Here is the way I get the most out of our state fair. The boys and I first take a trip all around the fair grounds and make a little note of particularly interesting and new things. The next trip around we devote to the places we have noted. The third trip around, is to the things we want to study or buy. And we have a good time on every trip. Come with me, I want to show you a real Ayrshire."

The fourth man to whom I put the same question glanced around, caught me by the coat and said, "Say, Bo, I come here for a big time and I have it."

So there you are!

You get at a county fair or state fair exactly what you go for be it education, fun, relaxation or trouble. They are all there and then some. I have never found the "midway" much more crowded than the stock sheds, and that is perfectly natural. The majority of fairs today are cutting out what are known as "girl shows" and gambling devices and are trying to give their patrons clean, healthy fun and instructive amusement.

I lived very close to fair folks and fairs and I caught the spirit. Fair associations give what is wanted. Let the farm folks demand more purebred stock at the fairs and they will get it. Let them demand a clean midway and they will get it. Both stock and midways are needed. We're human but let's keep the right balance. In one small town that I know, the county fairs always left behind them flattened pocketholes regrets, disease and broken hearts. Let us demand fairs that will safeguard our children.

The fair supply a demand and it can easily be seen how these fairs can be raised to the highest degree of efficiency helpfulness and pleasure by popular and concerted efforts of Our Folks. It's worth trying.

Now the problem really is, not so much to eliminate the middleman as it is to get control of the middleman. To get control of our own selling agency. For, no matter whether we could control the present selling agency or distribute the farm produce through co-operative selling agencies there is still, and in fact there always must be a middle assembler and distributing agency between the producer and the consumer.

The apple crop in Pennsylvania in 1919 was very light yet the production of cider according to the fourteenth census, was 2,532,044 gallons. The nearest competitor was New York State which produced 1,448,814 gallons.

Pennsylvania in 1919 produced 948,480 gallons of vinegar and was second to New York State which produced 1,109,794 gallons.

A deaf man was being married and the person asked the usual question, "Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?"

"EH?" said the deaf man.

"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?" This time a bit louder.

"Oh, I don't know," he said. "She ain't so awful. I've seen wuss that her that didn't have as much money."

Tid-Bits (London)

Marketing Farm Produce

MARY MARIE

By
ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

(Copyright by ELEANOR H. PORTER)

Chapter VII
(Continued)

If he jumped, or grew red, or white, or stammered, or stopped short, or anything to show that he'd seen us—and cared.

I'd have loved that.

But we sat back where Mother wanted to, behind the post. And, of course, Father never saw us at all.

It was a lovely lecture. Oh, of course, I don't mean to say that I understood it. I didn't. But his voice was fine, and he looked just too grand for anything, with the light on his noble brow, and he used the loveliest big words that I ever heard. And folks clapped, and looked at each other, and nodded, and once or twice they laughed. And when he was all through they clapped again, harder than ever.

Another man spoke then, a little (not near so good as Father), and then it was all over, and everybody got up to go; and I saw that a lot of folks were crowding down the aisle, and I looked and there was Father right in front of the platform shaking hands with folks.

I looked at Mother then. Her face was all pinky-white, and her eyes were shining. I guess she thought I spoke, for all of a sudden she shook her head and said:

"No, no, I couldn't. I couldn't! But you may, dear. Run along and speak to him; but don't stay. Remember Mother is waiting, and come right back."

I knew then that it must have been just my eyes that spoke, for I did want to go down there and speak to Father. Oh, I did want to go! And I went then, of course.

He saw me. And, oh, how I did love the look that came to his face; it was so surprised and glad, and said, "Oh! You!" in such a perfectly lovely way that I choked all up and wanted to cry. (The idea—cry when I was so glad to see him!)

The next minute he had drawn me out of the line, and we were both talk-



He Saw Me.

ing at once, and telling each other how glad we were to see each other.

But he was looking for Mother—I know he was; for the next minute after he saw me, he looked right over my head at the woman back of me. And all the while he was talking with me, his eyes would look at me and then leap as swift as lightning first here, and then there, all over the hall. But he didn't see her. I knew he didn't see her, by the look on his face. And pretty quick I said I'd have to go. And then he said:

"Your mother—perhaps she didn't—did she come?" And his face grew all red and rosy as he asked the question.

And I said yes, and she was waiting, and that was why I had to go back right away.

And he said, "Yes, yes, to be sure," and, "good-by." But he still held my hand tight, and his eyes were still roving all over the house. And I had to tell him again that I really had to go; and I had to pull real determined at my hand, before I could break away.

I went back to Mother then. The hall was almost empty, and she wasn't anywhere in sight at all; but I found her just outside the door. I knew then why Father's face showed that he hadn't found her. She wasn't there to find. I suspect she had looked out for that.

Her face was still pinky-white, and her eyes were shining; and she wanted to know everything we had said—everything. So she found out, of

She thrust the dress back into the trunk then, and shut the lid. And she began to talk and laugh and tell stories, and be gay and jollier than I'd seen her for ever so long. And she was that way at dinner, too, until Grandfather happened to mention the reception tomorrow night, and ask if she was going.

She flushed up red then, oh, so red! and said, "Certainly not." Then she added quick, with a funny little drawing-in of her breath, that she should let Maria go, though, with her Aunt Hattie. It was the only chance Father would have to see me, and she didn't feel that she had any right to deprive him of that privilege, and she didn't think it would do me any harm to be out this once late in the evening. And she intended to let me go.

TWO DAYS LATER

Well, now I guess something's doing all right! And my hand is shaking so I can hardly write—it wants to get ahead so fast and tell. But I'm going to keep it sternly back and tell it just as it happened, and not begin at the ice cream instead of the soup.

At the reception I saw Father right away, but he didn't see me for a long time. He stood in a corner, and lots of folks came up and spoke to him and shook hands; and he bowed and smiled—but in between, when there wasn't anybody noticing, he looked so tired and bored. After a time he stirred and changed his position, and I think he was hunting for a chance to get away, when all of a sudden his eyes, roving around the room, lighted on me.

My! but just didn't I love the way he came through that crowd, straight toward me, without paying one bit of attention to the folks that tried to stop him on the way. And when he

And I found her.

In the little back room where Aunt Hattie keeps her trunks and mothball bags, Mother was on the floor in the corner crying. And when I exclaimed out and ran over to her, I found she was sitting beside an old trunk that was open; and across her lap was a perfectly lovely pale-blue satin dress all trimmed with silver lace that had grown black. And Mother was crying and crying as if her heart would break.

Of course, I tried and tried to stop her, and I begged her to tell me what was the matter. But I couldn't do a thing, not a thing, not for a long time. Then I happened to say what a lovely dress, only what a pity it was that the lace was all black.

She gave a little choking cry then,

and began to talk—little short sentences all choked up with sobs, so that I could hardly tell what she was talking about. Then little by little, I began to understand.

She said yes, it was all black—tarnished; and that it was just like every thing that she had had anything to do with: tarnished; her life and her marriage, and Father's life, and mine—every thing was tarnished, just like that silver lace on that dress. And she had done it by her thoughtless selfishness and lack of self-discipline.

And when I tried and tried to tell her no, it wasn't, and that I didn't feel tarnished a bit, and that she wasn't, nor Father either, she only cried all the more, and shook her head and began again, all choked up.

She said this little dress was the one she wore at the big reception where she first met Father. And she was so proud and happy when Father—and he was fine and splendid and handsome then, too, she said—singled her out, and just couldn't seem to stay away from her a minute all the evening. And then four days later he asked her to marry him; and she was still more proud and happy.

And she said their married life, when they started out, was just like that beautiful dress, all shining and spotless and perfect; but that it wasn't two months before a little bit of tarnish appeared, and then another and another.

She said she was selfish and willful and exacting, and wanted Father all to herself; and she didn't stop to think that he had his work to do, and his place to make in the world; and that all of living, to him, wasn't just in being married to her, and attending to her every whim. She said she could see it all now, but that she couldn't then, she was too young, and undisciplined, and she'd never been denied a thing in the world she wanted.

She said things went on worse and worse—and it was all her fault. She grew sour and cross and disagreeable.

She could see now that she did. But she did not realize at all then what she was doing. She was just thinking of herself—always herself; her rights, her wrongs, her hurt feelings, her wants and wishes. She never once thought that he had rights and wrongs and hurt feelings, maybe.

She said a lot more—oh, ever so much more; but I can't remember it all. I know that she went on to say that by and by the tarnish began to dim the brightness of my life, too; and that was the worst of all, she said—that innocent children should suffer, and their young lives be spoiled by the kind of living I'd had to have, with this wretched makeshift of a divided home. She began to cry again then, and begged me to forgive her; and I cried and tried to tell her I didn't mind it; but, of course, I'm older now, and I know I mind it, though I'm trying just as hard as I can not to be. Mary when I ought to be Marie, or Marie when I ought to be Mary. Only I get all mixed up so, lately, and I nodded.

"But how could you?" he asked, frowning, and looking so surprised.

"Why, that dress must be—seventeen years old, or more."

I nodded again, and I suppose I did look pleased; it's such fun to have a secret, you know, and watch folks guess and wonder. And I kept him guessing and wondering for quite a while. Then, of course, I told him that it was upstairs in Grandfather's trunk room; that Mother had got it out, and I saw it.

Father turned square around and faced me.

"But, what—was your mother doing with that dress?" he asked then, looking even more puzzled and mystified.

And then suddenly I thought and remembered that Mother was crying. And, of course, she wouldn't want Father to know she was crying over it—that dress she'd worn when he first met her long ago! (I don't think women ever want men to know such things, do you? I know I shouldn't!) So I didn't tell. Father had begun to talk again, softly, as if to himself:

"I suppose tonight, seeing you, and all this, brought it back to me so vividly." Then he turned and looked at me. "You are very like your mother tonight, dear."

"I suppose I am, maybe, when I'm Marley," I nodded.

He laughed with his lips, but his eyes didn't laugh one bit as he said:

"What a quaint little fancy of yours that is, child—as if you were two in one!"

"But I am two in one," I declared. "That's why I'm a cross-current and a contradiction, you know." I explained.

"A what?" he demanded.

"A cross-current and a contradiction," I explained once more. "Children of uniques, you know. Nurse Sarah told me that long ago. Didn't you ever hear that—that a child of uniques was a cross-current and a contradiction?"

"Well, no—I hadn't," answered Father, in a queer, half-smothered voice. "I suppose, Mary, we were—uniques your mother and I. That's just what we were; though I never thought of it before, in just that way."

He waited, then went on, still half to himself, his eyes on the dancers:

"She loved things like this—music, laughter, gayety. I abhorred them. I remember how bored I was that night here—till I saw her."

"And did you fall in love with her right away?" I just couldn't help asking that question. Oh, I do so adore love stories!

A queer little smile came to Father's lips.

"Well, yes. I think I did, and then kept on looking till it seemed as if I just couldn't take my eyes off her. And after a little her glance met mine—and the whole throng melted away, and there wasn't another soul in the room but just us two. Then she looked away, and the throng came back. But I still looked at her."

"Was she so awfully pretty, Father?" I could feel the little thrills tingling all over me. Now I was getting a love story!

"She was, my dear. She was very lovely. But it wasn't just that—it was a joyous something that I could not describe. It was as if she were a bird, poised for flight. I know it now for what it was—the very incarnation of the spirit of youth. And she was young. Why, Mary, she was not so many years older than you yourself, now. You aren't sixteen yet. And your mother—I suspect she was too young. If she hadn't been quite so young—"

He stopped, and stared again straight ahead at the dancers—without seeing one of them, I knew. Then he drew a great deep sigh that seemed to come from the very bottom of his boots.

"But it was my fault, my fault, every bit of it," he muttered, still staring straight ahead. "If I hadn't been so thoughtless—As if I could imprison that bright spirit of youth in a great dull cage of conventionality, and not expect it to bruise its wings by fluttering against the bars!"

And right there and then it came to me that Mother said it was her fault, too; and that if only she could live it over again, she'd do differently. And here was Father saying the same thing. And all of a sudden I thought, well, why can't they try it over again, if they both want to, and if each says it was their—no, his, no, hers—well, his and her fault. (How does the thing go? I hate grammar!) But I mean, if she says it's her fault, and he says it's his. That's what I thought, anyway. And I determined right then and there to give them the chance to try again, if speaking would do it.

I looked up at Father. He was still talking half under his breath, his eyes looking straight ahead. He had forgotten all about me. That was plain to be seen. If I'd been a cup of coffee without any coffee in it, he'd have been stirring me. I know he would. He was like that.

"Father, Father!" I had to speak twice, before he heard me. "Do you really mean that you would like to try again?" I asked.

"Eh? What?" And just the way he turned and looked at me showed how many miles he'd been away from me.

"Try it again, you know—what you said," I reminded him.

"Oh, that!" Such a funny look came to his face, half ashamed, half vexed.

"I'm afraid I have been—talking, my dear."

"Yes, but would you?" I persisted.

He shook his head; then, with such an oh-that-it-could-be smile, he said:

"Of course—we all wish that we could go back and do it over again—differently. But we never can."

"Yes, but, Father, you can go back, in this case, and so can Mother, 'cause you both want to," I hurried on, almost choking in my anxiety to get it all out quickly. "And Mother said it was her fault. I heard her."

"Her fault!" I could see that Father did not quite understand, even yet.

"Yes, yes, just as you said it was yours—about all those things at the first, you know, when—when she was a spirit of youth beating against the bars."

Father turned square around and faced me.

(Continued Next Week.)

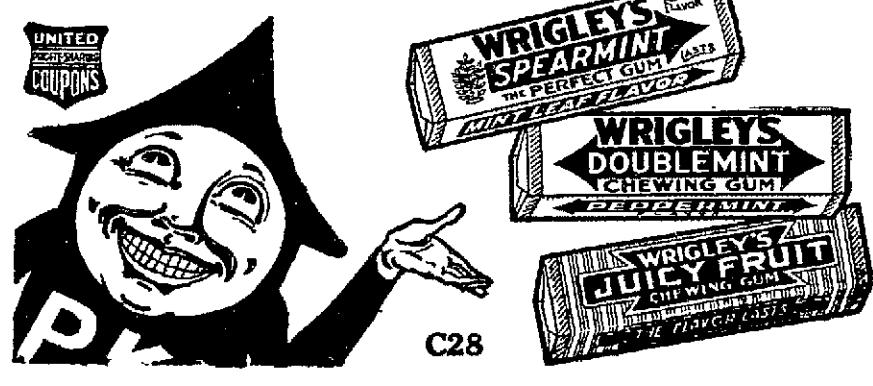
AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K

This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

There are the other WRIGLEY friends to choose from, too:



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Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup

Tires and ton tested tubes

Bluebird a Friend of Man.

Like the robin, the bluebird is very domestic, but unlike the robin, it does not prey upon any cultivated product or work any injury whatsoever to the fruit grower. During the fruit season in fact five-sixths of its food consists of insects. It seems, therefore, that the common practice of encouraging the bluebird to nest near houses by placing convenient boxes in which it may build its home is thoroughly justified.

Granada.

The last of the Spanish provinces on which the Moors retained a hold, was freed from that alien race, by the forces of Ferdinand and Isabella the same year America was discovered, 1492.

Daily Thought.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, out of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win the heart and secure comfort.

Sir Humphry Davy.

Farm and Timber Lands At Private Sale

The owner having other arrangements which require his time and attention has concluded to dispose of the following items of his real estate holdings:

No. 1—196 acres in Bedford Township; 100 acres farm and balance in young timber. All fields have running water. Nature of land limestone, clay, limestone, gravel and meadows. Variety of fruits. Near school and churches, three miles from P. R. R. station. Log dwelling weatherboarded, six rooms basement kitchen and good cellar and foundation for bank barn. Spring and running water at kitchen door. This is the old Bowser farm.

No. 2—140 acres. Same quality land as above about 85 acres farming land, balance in young timber. Water as tract No. 1—This farm house has two cellars, two inside toilets and expensive porches, also barn 40x80, implement house, carriage house, spring house and three room tenant house. It has twelve large rooms and two stairways. This farm is known as the Williams farm. Good apple orchard and varieties of all kinds of fruit.

No. 3—35 acres of farm land of best quality with spring and running water, separated from No. 2 by public road. About twenty bearing apple trees.

No. 4—40 acres, about twenty acres under cultivation, all limestone clay and alluvial bottom.

by mail or phone or in person,

No. 5—Timber tract 100 acres, about 50 acres in virgin timber, balance well set in young timber, north of No. 2 and 4.

No. 6—110 acres Timber tract—Virgin timber—Estimated to cut 1000 tons of Chestnut Oak bark and over a million saw timber. About four miles from either Cessna or Yont station, adjoining tract of Standard Refractories Co., and others.

The above tracts are adjoining and will either be sold separately or as a whole.

No. 7—100 acres timber land, thrifty young timber and about 20,000 ft. saw timber, well watered. The Sweetroot township road passes through full length of tract. This tract is about three miles south of Bedford and one and one-half miles from Bedford Springs.

All these lands are offered for quick sale. Terms will be made to suit buyers. Reasonable prices are asked as owner cannot pay attention to same. All mineral rights reserved, but \$100.00 per acre will be allowed for all lands occupied in mining operations, if any.

Houses, cows, farming machinery and utensils will be sold with farms if desired, as also all growing crops. For additional information address by mail or phone or in person,

R. Norbert Oppenheimer,
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Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

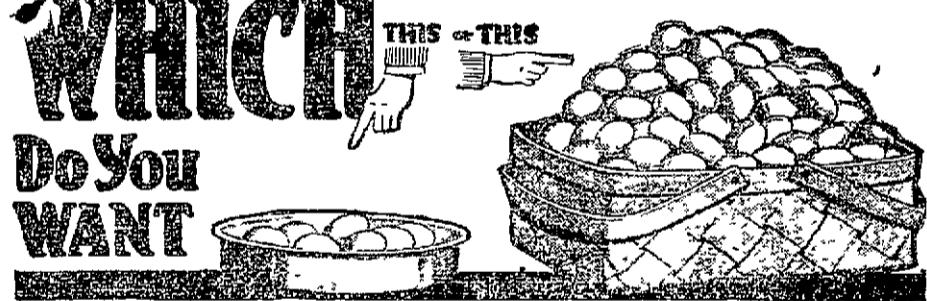
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We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.



Get More Eggs this Fall and Winter!

The one great mistake most poultry raisers make is in the idea that scratch feeds make eggs, and this accounts for their failure to get eggs in the winter and fall.

Scratch feeds do not make hens lay. Just so long as you make scratch feed the bulk of your hen's ration, you will fail to get eggs. Scratch feed is for the hen's bodily maintenance—to make her exercise, scratch—to satisfy her while on the roost, and not to make eggs. The feed that will make hens lay abundantly must be a soft feed, finely ground and correctly balanced—a feed composed of materials like hens pick up in the Spring, when their egg production is highest.

FUL-O-PEP DRY MASH

The Great Oatmeal Poultry Feed

is that kind of a feed—compounded along nature's lines—made solely to make hens lay. It is a combination of proven egg making materials with several other valuable ingredients which come as near nature's egg-making food as it is possible for expert knowledge, science and experience to produce.

To get more eggs, Feed FUL-O-PEP DRY MASH—all your hens will eat. Keep it where they can get it all the time, and feed Ful-O-Pep Scratch Feed about an hour before they go to roost—then you'll get eggs and lots of them. We guarantee it.

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Knew How It Was.
"Willie," the Sunday school teacher asked, "can you tell me why Rachel wept for her children?" "Mebbe it was because he preacher came before she had a chance to git them cleaned up"—Chicago Herald.

Bringing Back Old Times.
My little daughter, one dark, rainy day, came indoors with a wet, hair-starved kitten, and on remonstrating with her to take it out at once she became indignant and said: "You don't remember, mamma, when you was a little cold cat yourself."—Exchange.

POULTRY

WHITE HOLLAND IS POPULAR

While Not So Common as Bronze It is Widely Raised—Has Many Excellent Qualities.

The white Holland turkey, while not so common as the bronze variety, is nevertheless widely raised and exceedingly popular. People who keep them long enough to get familiar with their qualities and characteristics generally prefer them to any other breed.

"Our pictures are to be in papers and on moving picture screens. I don't know anything about them as I've never been to a moving picture show, but I do know that it's quite fine to have your picture taken for it."

"Of course the only reason they took my picture was because they wanted a picture of the baby."

"Yes, they wanted my dear little camel baby who is only a third the size of his loving mother."

"I looked stylish and dignified and I held my head high and my darling baby watched me and did the same. Once the baby stood on three legs and wound the fourth around another."

"That was a trick the darling did all by himself. But they didn't take the picture that way."

"I believe that we don't have to speak for our moving pictures. When they first said that we were having

"Our pictures are to be in papers and on moving picture screens. I don't know anything about them as I've never been to a moving picture show, but I do know that it's quite fine to have your picture taken for it."

"Of course the only reason they took my picture was because they wanted a picture of the baby."

"Three wishes!"

"He seemed to hear the words distinctly, and somehow it was borne in on him that he had passed out of the dream of life into reality. The new life was his for the making."

"Give me the sweetheart of my youth!"

"And Elsie stood beside him, smiling—the girl he had loved and lost so long ago. Tears came into his eyes as he took her by the hand. She was so young and beautiful, and he—

"You're not an old man any more, darling. You have passed through all that."

"Elsie, is it true?"

"True, dearest?"

"That we have our lives again?"

"Not now, my dear. That is for the future, when we meet again, never to separate. We can have our lives now as they would have been, and you may see why what happened was destiny."

"Give me my life as it would have been with you, Elsie."

"And suddenly the scene changed. He was guiding his vessel into a little seaport town. He was a young man again, commanding a trading brig. He and Elsie had been married three months before he sailed for China. His heart beat hard."

"She was not at the dock. Wondering a little, he made his way up the hill to the little cottage. It was dark and desolate. A letter addressed to him lay on the table."

"He read it aghast. It was true they had quarreled bitterly, but this—this

"He read the story of her dishonorable fight with the man he had trusted. He groaned. Her gentle hand fell on his."

"It didn't happen, Ezra. It would have happened. That is why I died, so that I could come to you stainless, dear."

"Silence! The familiar room again. Another wish! Leonard! He had always been buried down deep within his heart. The little boy of five with the flaxen curls; who fell down the stairs and . . . he had closed his heart against the memory of him."

"Father!"

"The young man at his side with the haggard, dissipated face, looking eagerly into his father's!

"Father, forgive me! I have paid the penalty for what I did. I killed him. It was in hot blood, but the law will have life for a life. God knows I have suffered!"

"My boy!" Old Ezra put his hand on the young man's shoulder, and suddenly he vanished and again Ezra saw the child with the flaxen curls, playing at the head of the stairs.

"Take care you don't fall down, sonny!" Ezra went out to his work. It was long since he had given up the sea. He clerked in a warehouse. All day a vague menace seemed to impend over him. He was thankful when he reached his door.

"That little group of people, what did it mean? His wife, lying unconscious within the hallway. Then that thing under the sheet! Somebody raised one corner, took him by the arm."

"It didn't happen, father. That is why!" The youth's hand was still clasped in his. Ezra saw something hanging round his neck.

"Give me life as I was meant to live it!"

Ezra opened his eyes. His wife was coming into the room.

"Had a good nap, Ezra? Well, I must say, if you've decided to sell the place, there's no opposing you!"

"Oh, I guess not, my dear." The old man smiled on her in frank friendliness. "It's not such a bad place for a crippled old man."

The Olympic Peninsula.

From the cities of Puget sound in the state of Washington, the eye ranges to the Olympic mountains, whose serrated profile marks the extreme northwestern corner of the United States, and their peaks and the great forests at their feet constitute a practically unexplored region. It is said that Mount Olympus, the chief of the range, is 8,150 feet in elevation, but there are many peaks varying from 7,000 to 8,000 feet.

The vegetation on the rugged hills and in the valleys is truly remarkable. Below the elevation of 5,000 feet the gigantic trees of the great northwestern forest are so thick and the undergrowth is so tangled that by hard work one can travel a quarter of a mile in an hour off the trails.

Can Tied to His Anecdote.

A teacher in reply to questions stated that "trickling" was another word for running, and that "anecdote" meant a short tale. He then asked the children to construct a sentence containing these words. One of the answers was: "A dog was trickling down the street with a tin can tied to his anecdote."

Safety First.

"Mamma," said little Lester one evening, "may I go out on the street with the other little boys and look at the eclipses?"

"No, dear," replied his mother. "I am afraid that you might get hurt."

"No, I won't, mamma," he answered. "I won't go any ways near it."

Good Offer.

Mrs. Lastery—I'll need \$6,000 to dress properly this year.

Her husband—if \$6,000 will keep you properly dressed it's worth the money.

If Wishes Were Horses

By ELLA SAUNDERS

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"I declare, your father gets worse every day, Elizabeth. Now he's talking of selling the home and taking a city flat. Says he's tired of the country, after our scraping and scrimping all our lives to get a little peace out of the city."

His wife's querulous complaints came faintly to Ezra Enoch's ears as he stretched himself out in his armchair for his afternoon nap. He smiled bitterly. How miserable his life had been, with his nagging wife and unmanageable daughter! If he could have his life over again!

He opened his eyes. He could not understand what had happened to him. He was in the familiar room, and yet somehow everything was different. His wish, his wishes—What was it some one had said?

"Three wishes!"

He seemed to hear the words distinctly, and somehow it was borne in on him that he had passed out of the dream of life into reality. The new life was his for the making.

"Give me the sweetheart of my youth!"

And Elsie stood beside him, smiling—the girl he had loved and lost so long ago. Tears came into his eyes as he took her by the hand. She was so young and beautiful, and he—

"You're not an old man any more, darling. You have passed through all that."

"Elsie, is it true?"

"True, dearest?"

"That we have our lives again?"

"Not now, my dear. That is for the future, when we meet again, never to separate. We can have our lives now as they would have been, and you may see why what happened was destiny."

"Give me my life as it would have been with you, Elsie."

And suddenly the scene changed. He was guiding his vessel into a little seaport town. He was a young man again, commanding a trading brig. He and Elsie had been married three months before he sailed for China. His heart beat hard.

She was not at the dock. Wondering a little, he made his way up the hill to the little cottage. It was dark and desolate. A letter addressed to him lay on the table.

He read it aghast. It was true they had quarreled bitterly, but this—this

He read the story of her dishonorable fight with the man he had trusted. He groaned. Her gentle hand fell on his.

"It didn't happen, Ezra. It would have happened. That is why I died, so that I could come to you stainless, dear."

Silence! The familiar room again. Another wish! Leonard! He had always been buried down deep within his heart. The little boy of five with the flaxen curls; who fell down the stairs and . . . he had closed his heart against the memory of him.

"Father!"

The young man at his side with the haggard, dissipated face, looking eagerly into his father's!

"Father, forgive me! I have paid the penalty for what I did. I killed him. It was in hot blood, but the law will have life for a life. God knows I have suffered!"

"My boy!" Old Ezra put his hand on the young man's shoulder, and suddenly he vanished and again Ezra saw the child with the flaxen curls, playing at the head of the stairs.

"Take care you don't fall down, sonny!" Ezra went out to his work. It was long since he had given up the sea. He clerked in a warehouse. All day a vague menace seemed to impend over him. He was thankful when he reached his door.

That little group of people, what did it mean? His wife, lying unconscious within the hallway. Then that thing under the sheet! Somebody raised one corner, took him by the arm.

"It didn't happen, father. That is why!" The youth's hand was still clasped in his. Ezra saw something hanging round his neck.

"Give me life as I was meant to live it!"

Ezra opened his eyes. His wife was coming into the room.

"Had a good nap, Ezra? Well, I must say, if you've decided to sell the place, there's no opposing you!"

"Oh, I guess not, my dear." The old man smiled on her in frank friendliness. "It's not such a bad place for a crippled old man."

The Olympic Peninsula.

From the cities of Puget sound in the state of Washington, the eye ranges to the Olympic mountains, whose serrated profile marks the extreme northwestern corner of the United States, and their peaks and the great forests at their feet constitute a practically unexplored region. It is said that Mount Olympus, the chief of the range, is 8,150 feet in elevation, but there are many peaks varying from 7,000 to 8,000 feet.

ROUND KNOB

BEDFORD Route 5

The waters are very low at this writing. There has been no rain for quite a long time which makes the springs and wells very low.

Oliver Ritchey and wife visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on last Tuesday.

Quite a large crowd gathered at the White church grove on last Sunday. Hon John T. Matt, of Everett, rendered quite an able address also Reverend Reeder, of Dudley, delivered a very interesting sermon in the afternoon.

Quite a sad accident happened in our coal field on Thursday evening at Woodvale. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon they set off a blast. In the evening a rock fell on Mr. Solomon and Mr. Duvall instantly killing them. Mr. Duvall was to play a game of base ball that evening. The players waited for him but getting tired waiting they went in search of him in the mines and found the rock laying on them both. They were both men of good representation and will be missed wonderfully in our neighborhood.

Wade H. Figard was in Bedford on last Monday transacting legal business.

Roy Hinsh and wife and Mike Gowdy autoed to Bedford on Labor Day.

Emma Winter has been on the sick list for the past week.

The miners are starting up some but the worst trouble is there is no water to run their work.

HYNDMAN

Miss Cora Hershiser, of Knoxville, Tennessee, is visiting Mrs. George Hershiser and family.

Miss Marie Mellott, of Everett, spent several days with Miss Sara Horner.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Metzger, of Altoona, are visiting Mrs. Metzger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Noel.

Prof. and Mrs. J. M. Watts are visiting friends in Lonaconing and Rawlings, Md., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Guthrie and daughter, Mary Jane and Miss Louise Rowe, of Lakeland, Florida, are visiting Mrs. Guthrie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Noel.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ahlburn visited Rev. U. S. Wright and family of Lonaconing, Md., Monday.

Mrs. Ada Filler, Paw Paw, W. Va., spent several days last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Nutten.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Fisher left Saturday on hunting trip to China.

Mr. C. P. Sauer of Pittsburgh spent several days at his friend's here.

Mrs. L. M. Bennett and daughter, Helen returned home after an extended visit with friends at Havre de Grace, Md.

Mrs. Annie Shaw left for her home in Huntingdon, Pa., after spending some time with her brother, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Powell.

Rev. A. F. Burkay and Rev. J. C. Powell are attending the United Evangelical conference which is being held at Johnstown this year.

Miss Leonne Bingman, of Keyser, W. Va., visited her aunt, Mrs. James Ahlburn last week.

Mrs. S. R. Tidwell, Mrs. James Hansom, Mrs. Cecelia Bouds, Mrs. J. Jeffries, Mrs. J. W. Meiling and Mr. Kenneth Taylor, of Frostburg, Md., spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Noel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Martin and daughters Harriet and Martha, of Elkins, W. Va., were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sheavey. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Sheavey, who spent the past two weeks there.

Mrs. J. M. Woodling, Miss Harriet Martin and Mr. Bruce Martin, of Elkins, W. Va., and Miss McBee, of Morgantown, were last week visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sheavey.

School opened Tuesday morning with an enrollment of 353 pupils.

POINT

George Leppert has got John Stickenous to put his saw mill on his farm and are busy sawing out a bill of barn lumber. Mr. Leppert is going to rebuild his barn as soon as he can get the lumber sawed. Some of his neighbors have kindly helped him by giving several days cutting and hauling logs to the mill.

Reports say that the colored peoples Bush Meeting which was held on Sunday in Ed. Fergusons grove was well attended.

There will be no meeting of the Watson Post No. 332 G. A. R. of Bedford held during the month of September owing to court being held at the date of the regular meeting and several members who are regular in attendance expect to be away.

There are a great many dry wells and springs and lots of people have to drive their stock quite a distance or haul water.

George Hisong and family and Mrs. John Hisong and two children returned to their homes in Ohio last week. It seems lonesome at our home since all visitors have gone.

Messrs. Robert Gohn, Frank Gohn and Floyd Earne who are working in the coal mining region of Somerset and Cambria counties spent from Saturday morning until Sunday at home with their families.

The public sale of Mrs. David Shull which was held on Saturday was well attended especially by women and the goods brought good prices.

The few showers we have been getting the last week were greatly appreciated by our people but it did not help the ground much for plowing.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45. Divine Worship 11 A. M. Special service for the "Old Folks" At 7:30 P. M. the pastor's subject will be "A Man Like Me."

Miss Tena Fetter has accepted a position in the A. & P. tea store in Bedford.

Mrs. Harrison Gates and baby, of Altoona, were recent visitors at George Motto's.

During the electric storm on Wednesday night, lightning struck the house of Charles Phillips cutting off the telephone service and breaking every electric light bulb in the house. The house being rodded doubtless prevented more serious damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Reeder and child, of Everett, Mr. and Mrs. John Snavely and three sons and David Snavely, of Johnstown, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernce Zimmers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Imler entertained almost seventy persons on Wednesday evening at a chicken and waffle supper in honor of their son Robert and his bride. The latter received number of useful and beautiful presents. The occasion was also the birthday of Mrs. Bruce Holder.

The following persons enjoyed the generous hospitality of Daniel and Miss Arva Hershberger during the past week, Prof. W. A. Matthews, and Frank Raney and Miss Jeanette Matthews of Jeanette, Mrs. Nappenger, of Phoenix, Arizona, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd and son, of Pittsburgh, Dr. Walter McCoy and son George, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Eleonore Corle, of Bedford was a week end guest at the home of J. C. Roberts.

Miss Alice Beckley, of St. Clairsville, spent last week with Miss Mary Zimmers.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Imler and baby of Ellerslie visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Imler, Sr., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stuft and sons have moved to Bedford where they have purchased a property.

The families who spent the summer camping at Smith's Crossing have all returned to their homes in Johnstown.

V. F. Smith and family visited relatives at Queen on Sunday.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises on Saturday, September 30, 1922 at 1 o'clock p. m. the real estate of Geo. E. Lingenfelter, late of Pleasantville borough, Bedford county, Penna., dec'd, a tract of land situated in West St. Clair township, said county, bounded on north by lands of Scott Ake, on the east by Jordan Young, on south by Wm. Aldstadt and on west by John Callahan, containing 225 acres, more or less, about 110 acres cleared, having thereon a dwelling house, bank barn, outbuildings, sugar camp, good timber, and is well watered.

Terms: Ten percent of bid cash on day of sale and balance of bid cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

Vistula Holsinger, Administratrix, 80 Gold Street, Johnstown.

Simon H. Sell, Attorney.

Bedford, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Isaac Diehl, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Isaac Diehl, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Mary E. Diehl, Executrix.

Bedford, Pa. Rt. 1.

Emory D. Claar, Attorney.

Sept. 8—Oct. 13.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Scott L. Fisher, late of Mann's Choice Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Elizabeth M. Fisher, Administratrix, Mann's Choice, Pa.

Emory D. Claar, Attorney.

Sept. 8—Oct. 13.

WEEK END SPECIALS

Moorehead's Market

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—Laborers at Bedford Springs Hotel, \$2.50 per day and transportation from Bedford and return. Apply to Superintendent, Bedford Springs.

Sept. 8

FOR SALE—18 white wyandotte cockerals. Thoroughbred. Call at Gazette Office.

FOR SALE—Prairie State incubators, coal stoves, oil brooders. Catalogue free. Joseph J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 17 tf.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Located at Imelerton, George H. Mock, Bedford, Rt. 1.
Aug. 25 Sept. 1—8 *

CLOSING OUT

Norwalk 30x3½ tires at \$9.75 reg. list price \$14.15. The greatest ever offered in tires. This tire has an extra ply of fabric and is positively one of the best tires made. East End Tire Store.
Sept. 8 *

REPRESENTATIVE—wanted for selling complete line of staples. State age and full details. John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Sept. 8 *

SEE SPRIGG FIRST
He can save you 10 to 12 dollars on all weather coats direct from factory to you.

ROSS A. SPRIGG,
The Coat Man
323 East John St., Bedford, Pa.
Sept. 8—15 *

Williams' Memorials are the best and cheapest considering workmanship and materials. Sold by Edward Harden, Hyndman, Pa.
Sept. 1—15

CEMENT AND PLASTER
Just received a car of cement and a car of plaster.

Miller's, Mann's Choice.
Sept. 1—15.

FACTORY SITE

Old Kegg Factory with siding.

\$50 for Piano in good condition.

466 acres Coal land and many acres good timber land for immediate sale.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent let me be of service to you.

RUSH C. LITZINGER

Bedford, Pa.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

The following resolutions on the death of Jesse D. Mason, P. G. were adopted by Hyndman Lodge No. 983 I. O. O. F. September 5, 1922:

Whereas, Death has again entered into our lodge and removed from our midst our brother Jesse D. Mason, who was dearly beloved by us all, thus depriving us of his companionship and activities,

Therefore, be it resolved, that by his death we have lost a member who, espousing the cause of Odd-Fellowship in his early years, made the principles of friendship, love and truth, for many days and months a part of his life, thus endearing himself to all members, who will always keep him in remembrance for his many acts of usefulness and brotherly love. He was our friend and brother.

Resolved, that by his death his devoted wife has lost a noble husband his sons and daughters an ideal father, his friends a devoted champion of their reputation and character, the community a wise counselor and a good citizen, and the church a true and loyal representative.

Resolved, that we extend to his widow and children, as well as to his friends and relatives, our sincere sympathy commanding them for consolation to him, who is so mindful of his children that he supplies a "Balm for every wound."

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread at large upon the minutes of the lodge, that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the Bedford Gazette.

J. W. Maclay,
H. H. Deane,
M. H. Kramer,
Committee.

SPECIAL ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that a Special Election will be held in the several wards of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania at the regular places of holding municipal election on Tuesday, October 10, 1922 at which time there will be submitted to the electors of the School District of Bedford Borough for their assent and approval the question of increasing the indebtedness of the said School District of Bedford Borough to an amount not exceeding fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000) for the purpose of erecting a suitable High School Building in the said School District of Bedford Borough to comply with the School Code and supply the needs of the said School District for High School purposes.

The last assessed valuation of said Bedford Borough School District is \$881,593.00.

The amount of the existing debt of said district is \$5,500.00.

The amount of the percentage of the proposed increase is 6.5 percent.

Polls open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

School Board of the School District of Bedford Borough.

By Chas. E. Koontz, President.

Attest:

C. E. Shappell, Secy.

Sept. 8—15—22—29 Oct. 6

THE WILLOWS

In the Matter of Carl Hedberg, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy. No. 9762.

To the creditors of Carl Hedberg, of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

September 2, 1922.

BUSH MEETING

Grand Bush Meeting will be held at Troutman's Grove near Belden, Sunday September 11, 1922 for the benefit of the A. M. E. Zion Church.

conference claims. Mrs. Bertha Johnson, Conference Worker. Good singing.

Sept. 8—15

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

\$8,500 will purchase a three-story brick dwelling, corner of Pitt and Bedford Streets. All modern conveniences. Also two other two-story houses; 6 rooms in one and 4 rooms in other.

Two and one-half story brick dwelling, at 608 South Richard Street; 6 rooms, two large double halls.

\$4,000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt Street. Nine rooms. Bath. Fine lot.

Moses Lippe Estate

\$6000, two-story brick double house and stable. Lot 60x240. All conveniences.

\$4,000 two-story brick house and stable. All conveniences. All located on East Penn Street.

\$1,000 frame house on Railroad Avenue.

\$4500 Two-story frame house property of Susan Milburn Estate. All conveniences. Lot 60x240.

F FARMS

\$